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Present

# HOPALONG CASSIDY

STARRING BRUCE CAMPBELL

10<sup>1</sup>  
MAY 1981

THE  
NEW SERIES  
**WEBFOOT'S  
REVENGE**

A Fawcett Publication

FEBRUARY

# HOPALONG CASSIDY

STARRING WILLIAM BOYD

10¢  
NO. 16

IN  
THIS ISSUE:

**WEBFOOT'S  
REVENGE**



# WHILE THEY LAST

★ **ALL BRAND NEW** ★

*Genuine*  
**U.S. ARMY AIR FORCES  
FLYING HELMETS**

## WAR SURPLUS CLOSE-OUT

Olive drab fabric . . . sheepskin ear-pads . . . leather chin strap adjustable with sheepskin no-chafe pad. Complete with original clips and straps designed for attachment flyers goggles, radio earphones and oxygen equipment.. In original packing. You can't duplicate value for \$5 today! Mail coupon today.

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These dust-proof, wind-proof, no-glare goggles fit snugly around helmet. Wonderful for winter and summer wear. Felt padded across forehead. Complete with adjustable strap. Brand new war surplus, equal of goggles selling for 75c and more.

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**EXTRA** FOR PROMPT  
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If you order now, we will include at no extra cost the amazing luminous Bar Compass that points north when suspended on a pin point.



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# HOPALONG CASSIDY

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## HOPALONG CASSIDY

~ STARRING ~

### WILLIAM BOYD

IN :

### WEBFOOT'S REVENGE

### ROBBERY IN THE NIGHT

### TWIN RIVER DUDE

### BREDD BROTHERS, BANDITS

and: WHITEY WHISKERS • COL. CORN  
AND OTHER LAUGH TREATS

Plus: A REAL WESTERN SHORT STORY, "ROBIN HOOD II"

HOPALONG CASSIDY is based on the character originated by CLARENCE E. MULFORD  
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# HOPALONG CASSIDY

STARRING  
WILLIAM BOYD

WEBFOOT'S  
REVENGE!



**M**AN HAS NO GREATER  
ENEMY THAN AN EMBITTERED  
ONE -- AS HOPALONG  
CASSIDY FINDS OUT IN  
WEBFOOT'S  
REVENGE!

ONE NIGHT, AT THE  
NOJAVA RESERVATION --

GOOD NIGHT, CHIEF REDBIRD!  
GOOD NIGHT, BRAVES!



BUT SHORTLY  
AFTER ---

CHIEF  
REDBIRD  
ASLEEP!





NOW CHIEF GET UNEXPECTED VISITOR.



CHIEF DEAD! WITH HIM OUT OF WAY, MY BRAVES AND I TAKE OVER NOJAVA TRIBE!



BUT AT THAT MOMENT--

HAVE LONG SUSPECTED WEBFOOT OF TREACHERY! THAT WHY--



-- ONLY PUT DUMMY IN BED!

ALL WEBFOOT BRAVES CAUGHT, TOO! SUGGEST COUNCIL MEETING, CHIEF REDBIRD, TO DECIDE FATE OF EVIL ONES!



SHORTLY AFTER--

DECISION OF COUNCIL, WEBFOOT, IS TO EXILE YOU AND EVIL FOLLOWERS FROM NOJAVA RESERVATION! CAN ONLY TAKE WITH YOU WHAT WEARING! ALL OTHER POSSESSIONS TAKEN OVER BY TRIBE!





GO NOW!

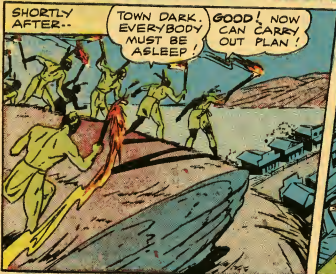
LATER, IN THE WOODS--

AGAINST CHIEF REDBIRD AND NOJAVA TRIBE

BY GLOW OF MOON I SWEAR REVENGE

HOW GET REVENGE, WEBFOOT? HAVE NO AMMUNITION!

HAVE IDEA! ALL HAVE TO DO IS--



SHORTLY AFTER--

TOWN DARK, EVERYBODY MUST BE ASLEEP!

GOOD! NOW CAN CARRY OUT PLAN!



SPARE NOTHING! SET FIRE TO EVERYTHING!



AND AS THE TOWN BEGINS TO BURN--

NOW STEAL AS MUCH AS POSSIBLE!

MEANWHILE, IN THE NEIGHBORING TOWN OF TWIN RIVER...

SHORE LOOKS LIKE A BIG FIRE IN BOOMTOWN, HOPALONG!

JUST WATCH THINGS AROUND HERE, MESQUITE! I'M RIDING OVER TO SEE IF I CAN BE OF ANY HELP!

TWIN RIVER COUNTY JNL



BUT WHEN HOPALONG ARRIVES...

THE WHOLE PLACE  
HAS BEEN BURNED  
DOWN TO THE  
GROUND!

HOW'D THE FIRE START,  
OLD-TIMER?

SOME CRITTERS  
MUST'VE STARTED  
IT SO'S THEY COULD  
ROB US WHILE WE  
WERE TRYIN' TO PUT  
IT OUT!

I'D LIKE TO OFFER  
MY HELP! WHERE'S  
THE SHERIFF?

I RECKON WE AIN'T  
GOT ANY! HE  
BURNED TUH DEATH  
IN THE FIRE!

DO YOU HAVE  
ANY IDEA WHO  
STARTED THE  
FIRE?

NOPE! CAN'T  
THINK OF A VARMINT  
LOW ENOUGH TUH  
DO A THING  
LIKE THIS!

BUT AT THAT MOMENT...

WEBFOOT  
WHO  
START  
FIRE!

THAT RIGHT! THE  
NOJAVAS DID IT!  
WHEN BRAVES AND  
I REFUSE TO HELP,  
THEY KICK US OUT  
OF TRIBE!

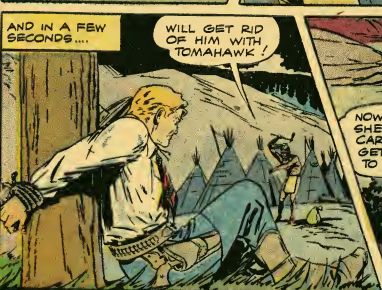
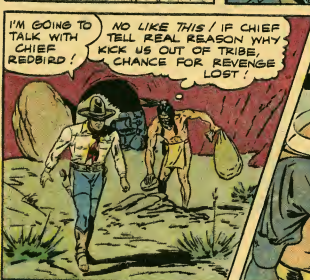
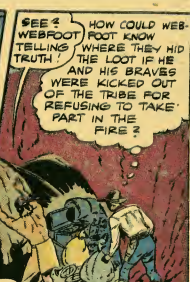
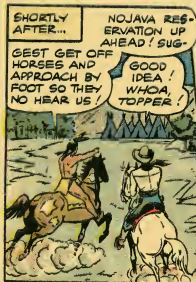
IF PALEFACE  
GIVE MEN AND  
ME GUNS,  
WILL GO AND  
REVENGE  
EVIL DEED  
DONE BY  
NOJAVAS.

YO'RE TALKIN'  
SENSE! JUST  
WAIT HYAR  
AND I'LL  
GIT YUH  
AND YO'RE  
BRAVES ALL  
THE GUNS  
YUH NEED!

HOLD ON,  
OLD-TIMER!  
WE JUST  
CAN'T TAKE WEB-  
FOOT'S WORD  
THAT THE NO-  
JAVAS WERE  
BEHIND THIS!  
WE NEED  
PROOF!

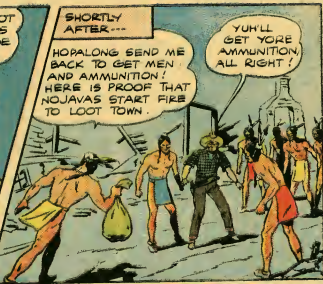
CAN SHOW  
PROOF! IF  
PALEFACE  
SHERIFF  
COME WITH  
ME, WILL  
SHOW WHERE  
NOJAVAS HID  
STOLEN  
GOODS!







WEBFOOT  
HAVE HIS  
REVENGE  
YET!



SHORTLY  
AFTER---

HOPALONG SEND ME  
BACK TO GET MEN  
AND AMMUNITION!  
HERE IS PROOF THAT  
NOJAVAS START FIRE  
TO LOOT TOWN.

YU'LL  
GET YORE  
AMMUNITION.  
ALL RIGHT!



LATER...

KILL EVERY ONE OF THEM NO-GOOD  
VARMINTS! THEM NOJAVAS DESERVE  
NO MERCY AFTER WHUT THEY DID  
TUH US!



WEBFOOT GET HIS  
REVENGE-- KILL ALL  
NOJAVAS WHILE THEY  
ASLEEP!

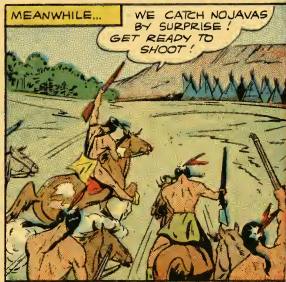


MEANWHILE...

IT'S A LUCKY THING  
I HAD MY HEAD DOWN  
WHEN WEBFOOT TOSSED  
THAT TOMAHAWK OR I'D  
BE WEARING IT IN TWO  
PARTS NOW!



MAYBE I CAN FREE  
MYSELF BY RUBBING  
THESE ROPES AGAINST  
THE BARK OF THE  
TREE.





BUT IT ISN'T THE  
NOJAVAS WHO ARE  
TAKEN BY  
SURPRISE....

HELP! NOJAVAS NO CAUGHT  
BY SURPRISE!

HERE THEY  
COME!

BANG BANG

CHIEF REDBIRD  
AND HIS NOJAVAS ARE  
GETTING THINGS UNDER CONTROL!  
NOW, I HAVE A PERSONAL  
MATTER TO SETTLE  
WITH---

BANG

BANG

BANG BANG







**COMIX CARDS**  
appear every  
month in  
**HOPALONG  
CASSIDY**

FOLLOW THE ADVENTURES OF  
**GOLDEN ARROW**

in  
**WHIZ  
COMICS**

every month  
and in his own magazine

**GOLDEN ARROW  
WESTERN**

Get no dotted line and paste on cardboard





# Bud Foster

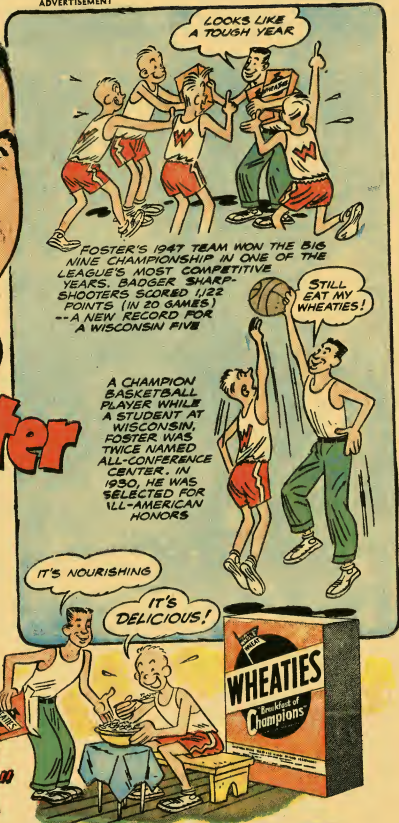
CHAMPION BASKETBALL COACH,  
UNIVERSITY OF WISCONSIN

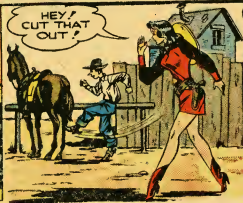
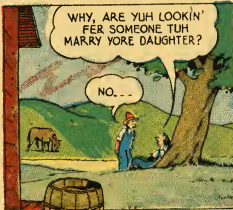
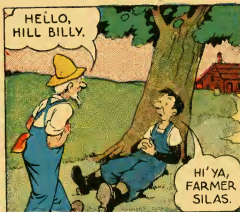
**W**ISCONSIN'S FAST-BREAKING GAME DEMANDS STAMINA," SAYS COACH FOSTER. "THAT'S WHY I LIKE TO SEE MY BOYS EAT RIGHT--STARTING WITH BREAKFAST. AND, I SAY A BREAKFAST BUILT AROUND A BIG BOWL OF WHEATIES, WITH MILK AND FRUIT, PACKS A LOT OF MIGHTY VALUABLE NOURISHMENT."

WHEATIES

## BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS

WITH MILK AND FRUIT





# Ridin' Herd

WITH **WILLIAM BOYD**

**ARE YOU A GOOD COWHAND? IF YOU CAN ANSWER "YES" TO EVERY ONE OF THE FOLLOWING TEN COMMANDMENTS FOR COWHANDS, YOU CAN ANSWER "YES" TO MY QUESTION, TOO.**

① **DO YOU FOLLOW INSTRUCTIONS? ALL COWHANDS ARE SOMETIMES ASKED TO DO THINGS THEY MIGHT NOT LIKE TO DO, BUT THEY KNOW THAT THE EASY JOBS ARE LEFT TO THE TENDERFEET.**

② **ARE YOU A GOOD STUDENT? COWHANDS HAVE TO LEARN TO READ AND WRITE LIKE ANYONE ELSE AND A GOOD COWHAND IS A SMART COWHAND.**

③ **ARE YOU A GOOD SPORT? POOR SPORTS MAKE POOR COWBOYS AND ONE POOR STEER CAN MAKE A LOT OF TROUBLE IN A GOOD HERD.**

④ **ARE YOU FRIENDLY? MAKE FRIENDS WITH TENDERFEET WHO JUST MOVED ON THE RANGE. YOU MAKE A LOT OF NICE PARTNERS THAT WAY.**

⑤ **ARE YOU LOYAL? SOMETIMES YOU MEET TROUBLE MAKERS WHO LIKE TO BREAK UP GOOD GANGS. STICK UP FOR YOUR PALS AND THEY'LL STICK UP FOR YOU.**

⑥ **DO YOU EAT NOURISHING FOOD AND GET PLENTY OF REST? GOOD COWHANDS DO BECAUSE RIDING THE RANGE IS PRETTY TOUGH WORK.**

⑦ **ARE YOU UNSELFISH? SHARE YOUR TOYS WITH LITTLE BROTHER BECAUSE HE'S MIGHTY PROUD OF YOU AND WANTS TO GROW UP TO BE A COWHAND JUST LIKE YOU.**

⑧ **ARE YOU TRUTHFUL? REMEMBER THAT OLD SAYING "HONESTY IS THE BEST POLICY."**

⑨ **DO YOU HELP OTHERS? HELPING OTHER COWHANDS MAKES THEM HAPPY AND IT MAKES YOU KINDA HAPPY YOURSELF.**

⑩ **ARE YOU CHEERFUL? TACKLE YOUR WORK AND PLAY WITH A SMILE BECAUSE SOUR FACES JUST AREN'T TOLERATED AROUND THE CAMPFIRE.**

*William Boyd*

WILLIAM "HOPALONG CASSIDY" BOYD'S LATEST FILMS ARE:  
"THE MARAUDERS," "SILENT CONFLICT," AND "THE DEAD DON'T DREAM."





# HOPALONG CASSIDY

Starring  
WILLIAM BOYD  
And the  
**ROBBERY in the NIGHT**

SHERIFF  
WIN RIVER  
COUNTY  
JAIL

LOOK, HOPALONG!  
THE STAGECOACH IS HEADIN'  
THIS WAY AND LAZY JOE IS ASLEEP  
IN THE ROAD! HE'LL BE KILLED!

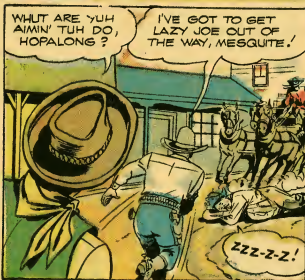
zzz-z-z-z!



WHUT ARE YUH  
AIMIN' TUH DO,  
HOPALONG?

I'VE GOT TO GET  
LAZY JOE OUT OF  
THE WAY, MESQUITE!

zzz-z-z!



COME BACK,  
HOPALONG! YUH'LL  
BE KILLED, TOO!



PERSONAL  
SAFETY MEANS  
NOTHING TO THE  
GREATEST SHERIFF  
IN THE WEST----



WHEW! THAT  
WUZ CLOSE!

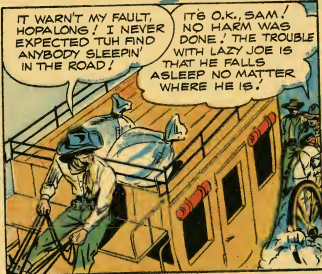
YES---BUT LOOK  
AT LAZY JOE! HE'S  
STILL SLEEPING!

z-z-z-z



IT WARN'T MY FAULT,  
HOPALONG! I NEVER  
EXPECTED TUH FND  
ANYBODY SLEEPIN'  
IN THE ROAD!

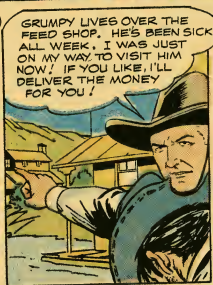
IT'S O.K., SAM!  
NO HARM WAS  
DONE! THE TROUBLE  
WITH LAZY JOE IS  
THAT HE FALLS  
ASLEEP NO MATTER  
WHERE HE IS.



BY THE WAY, SHERIFF, KIN  
YUH TELL ME WHAR  
GRUMPY GALLIN LIVES?  
I GOT TEN THOUSAND  
IN CASH  
HYAR FER  
HIM!

GRUMPY LIVES OVER THE  
FEED SHOP. HE'S BEEN SICK  
ALL WEEK. I WAS JUST  
ON MY WAY TO VISIT HIM  
NOW! IF YOU LIKE, I'LL  
DELIVER THE MONEY  
FOR YOU!

THANKS A LOT, SHERIFF!  
HYAR IT IS! I'LL BE ON  
MUH WAY NOW!







HELP!

COME BACK, YUH LOW-  
DOWN, NO-GOOD HOMBRE!  
THAT'S ALL THE MONEY  
I GOT IN THE WORLD!

HELP!  
HELP!

AND GRUMPY GALLIN'S DESPERATE CRIES  
CARRY DOWN THE ROAD---

C'MON, MESQUITE! THAT  
CRY FOR HELP CAME  
FROM DOWN  
HERE!

LOOK, HOPALONG!  
SOMEONE'S RUNNIN'  
AWAY!

AND HE'S  
COMING FROM  
GRUMPY'S HOUSE!  
HE MUST'VE  
STOLEN GRUMPY'S  
MONEY!

GIDD'YAP, TOPPER! WE'VE GOT TO  
CATCH THAT VARMINT! HE MUST'VE  
GONE THIS WAY!

BUT THE CROOK DISAPPEARS IN THE DARK---

WE MUST'VE LOST HIM IN THE  
DARK, HOPALONG!

zz-z-z!



LOOK, THERE'S LAZY JOE SLEEPING IN THE ROAD! MAYBE WE OUGHT TO WAKE HIM AND FIND OUT IF HE SAW ANY STRANGER AROUND HERE!



WAKE UP, LAZY JOE! I WANT TO ASK YOU SOMETHING!

zzz-z-z!

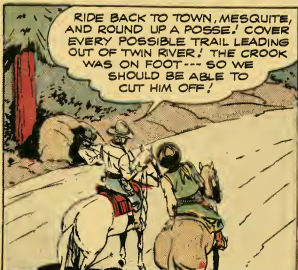


ITAIN'T NO USE, HOPALONG! BY THE TIME WE WAKE HIM, THE CROOK WILL BE OUTTA TWIN RIVER!

GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT, MESQUITE!

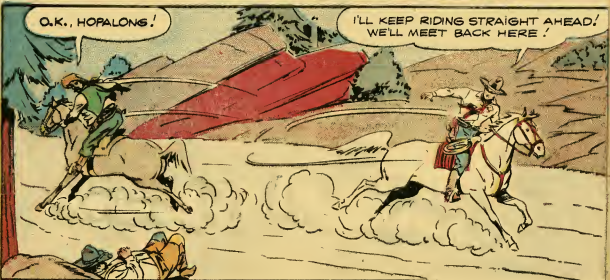


RIDE BACK TO TOWN, MESQUITE, AND ROUND UP A POSSE! COVER EVERY POSSIBLE TRAIL LEADING OUT OF TWIN RIVER! THE CROOK WAS ON FOOT--- SO WE SHOULD BE ABLE TO CUT HIM OFF!



O.K., HOPALONG!

I'LL KEEP RIDING STRAIGHT AHEAD! WE'LL MEET BACK HERE!



LATER...

I HOPE MESQUITE AND THE POSSE HAD BETTER LUCK FINDING THE CROOK THAN I DID!



WE CHECKED ALL OVER, HOPALONG, BUT WE DIDN'T FIND A TRACE OF THE CRITTER! HOW ABOUT YUH?

NO RESULTS, EITHER!



HE MUST'VE HID OUT IN THE WOODS! HE CERTAINLY COULDN'T HAVE GOTTEN BY US!



WAIT A SECOND!



I WONDER---

WHUT IS HOPALONG UP TUH? HE'S GONNA STEP RIGHT ON LAZY JOE'S FOOT!



MY HUNCH WAS RIGHT! LAZY JOE MOVED HIS FOOT!



STOP ACTING, LAZY JOE! IF YOU WERE REALLY ASLEEP HOW COULD YOU HAVE SEEN THAT I WAS GOING TO STEP ON YOUR FOOT?

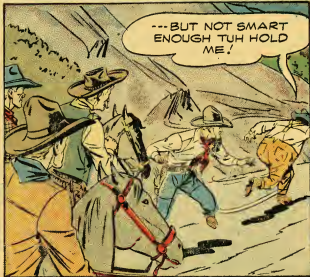


AND THERE'S ALL THE PROOF I NEED THAT YOU ROBBED GRUMPY GALLIN--- HIS BRIEF CASE! YOU PRETENDED TO BE SLEEPING WHILE ALL THE TIME YOU WERE HIDING THE LOOT!

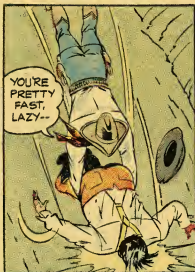
YOU'RE PRETTY SMART, HOPALONG---



---BUT NOT SMART ENOUGH TUH HOLD ME!



YOU'RE PRETTY FAST, LAZY---



---BUT NOT FAST ENOUGH TO ESCAPE JUSTICE!

BAM!

UGH!

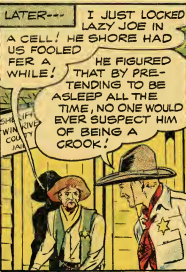


LATER---

I JUST LOCKED LAZY JOE IN

A CELL! HE SHORE HAD US FOOLED FER A WHILE!

HE FIGURED THAT BY PRE-TENDING TO BE ASLEEP ALL THE TIME, NO ONE WOULD EVER SUSPECT HIM OF BEING A CROOK!



Be a **SHARPSHOOTER!**  
AIM FOR THE TARGET!



1. TOPOPHOBIA IS ANOTHER NAME FOR STAGE FRIGHT.

☐ True ☐ False



2. THE AVERAGE SILKWORM CAN SPIN ABOUT 10,000 FEET OF UNBROKEN THREAD IN A DAY

☐ True ☐ False



3. THE CAPITAL LETTER "E" IS THE MOST FREQUENTLY USED CAPITAL IN THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE.

☐ True ☐ False



4. 1588 IS AN HISTORICAL DATE BECAUSE THAT'S WHEN THE SPANISH DESTROYED THE SWANISH ARMADA.

☐ True ☐ False



5. THE FIRST UMBRELLA WAS INVENTED IN 1772.

☐ True ☐ False

ANSWERS: 1. TRUE. 2. FALSE. THEY CAN SPIN ONLY ABOUT 1,000 FEET. 3. FALSE. THE MOST FREQUENTLY USED CAPITAL LETTER IS "S". 4. TRUE. 5. TRUE.

*This won't happen to  
you if you know*



# HOW TO CHANGE A TIRE AT NIGHT



1.

Get off the road quickly! If that can't be done, be sure you're parked on a straightaway. Set a warning light 25 paces behind you so that an onrushing car won't crash into you. And you'll be all the safer if that warning light is a brilliant-beamed, dependable flashlight powered by the new "Eveready" batteries... they outlast all other brands!

Smart motorists always keep two flashlights ready and handy! Prop up the other one for a working light. Remove your spare before jacking up the car. A good idea too, says the American Automobile Association, is to keep all your tire-changing tools tied or packed together so you don't have to search or fumble around for them.

2.



PROOF!...IN THE LABORATORY...IN YOUR OWN FLASHLIGHT...

**"EVEREADY" BATTERIES OUTLAST  
ALL OTHER BRANDS!\***

Brighter light, longer life! That's what you want in a flashlight battery. And that's what you get with "Eveready" brand batteries. Laboratory tests prove it. And the best "Laboratory" of all—your own flashlight—proves it!

That's why "Eveready" batteries *outsell* any other brand—because they *outlast* any other brand!\*

\*According to the "General-Purpose 4-Ohm Intermittent Test" of the American Standards Association, which most closely approximates average use.

The registered trade-mark "Eveready" distinguishes products of  
**NATIONAL CARBON COMPANY, INC.**

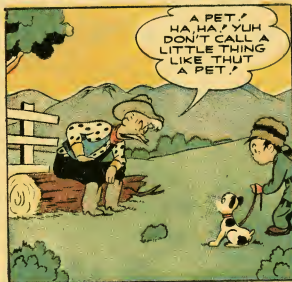
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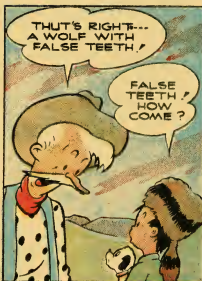
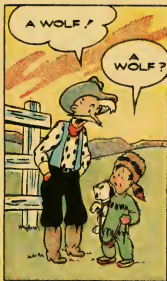
Unit of Union Carbide and Carbon Corporation

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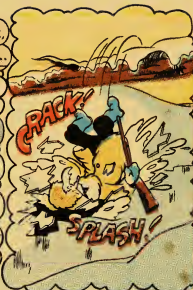
"AH WUZ SO BUSY WATCHIN' THE TRACKS, AH NEVER BOTHERED TUH LOOK WHAR AH WUZ WALKIN'....."



"WHEN AH LOOKED UP AND SAW WHAR AH WUZ, AH WUZ SO SURPRISED AH LOST MUH BALANCE...."



GOLLY! AH'VE WALKED HALF WAY ACROSS THIS FROZEN CREEK... **OOOPS!**



"AND WHEN AH CAME OUT, AH WUZ SOAKIN' WET...."



AH'D BETTER GO BACK AND CHANGE MUH CLOTHES."

"BUT IT WUZ SO COLD BEFORE AH COULD MOVE, THE WET CLOTHES HAD FROZEN ON ME...."



DOGGONE! MUH CLOTHES ARE LIKE A CAKE OF ICE! IT'LL TAKE ME DAYS TO WALK BACK NOW!"

"AND JUST AT THUT MOMENT...."



(GULP!)  
A WOLF!"

"REALIZING MUH ARM WUZ SO FROZEN THUT AH COULDN'T EVEN BEND IT TUH LIFT MUH RIFLE, THE WOLF CHARGED AT ME...."



**GRRRR!**

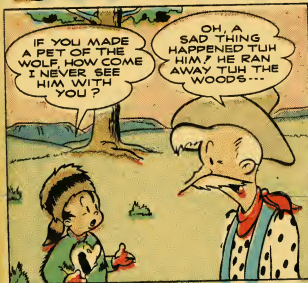
"BUT AS HE BIT INTOH ME ....

YIPPEE!  
MUH CLOTHES  
ARE FROZEN SO  
STIFF, THE WOLF  
BROKE ALL HIS  
TEETH ON  
THEM!

"AND THEN IT WUZ A  
SIMPLE MATTER TUH  
CAPTURE HIM ....

MUH ARM'S  
SO HEAVY, IT  
KNOCKED HIM  
OUT!

GUESS AH'LL  
TAKE THIS WOLF  
HOME AND MAKE A  
PET OUT OF HIM!  
BUT THE FUST THING  
AH'LL DO IS TUH  
MAKE A SET OF  
FALSE TEETH  
FER HIM!



IF YOU MADE  
A PET OF THE  
WOLF HOW COME  
I NEVER SEE  
HIM WITH  
YOU?

OH, A  
SAD THING  
HAPPENED TUH  
HIM! HE RAN  
AWAY TUH THE  
WOODS---



---AND STARVED  
TUH DEATH BECAUSE  
HE COULDN'T CHEW  
ANY FOOD!

BUT I  
THOUGHT  
HE HAD  
FALSE  
TEETH?



YEAH ---  
BUT HE  
LEFT THEM  
HOME!



SOMETHING  
TELLS ME WHITEY  
WHISKERS' STORY  
ABOUT THE WOLF'S  
FALSE TEETH IS  
AS FALSE AS THE  
TEETH IN HIS  
HAND!



# ROBIN HOOD II

By

R. R. SYMES

**R**OBIN HOOD stole from the rich and gave to the poor.

After Buck Telsen had been accused of stealing gold from the Bar T ranch, he decided he'd be a cowboy Robin Hood. He was mad at the rich, anyway, because it had been old man Barty, owner of the Bar T, who had accused him of stealing. Buck knew that he, himself, was innocent and he was pretty sure the gold had been taken by Barty's no-good son. But he also knew that old Barty was mighty powerful in the territory, that he "owned" the sheriff and the judge and that if the case ever came to trial, Buck Telsen would wind up in jail.

So he lit out.

Buck decided to be a lone wolf. He knew that the original Robin Hood had had a band of men who had helped him in his exploits around Sherwood Forest.

But Buck didn't hanker for the company of other outlaws. He knew them for what they were. Mean, low, ornery, cheating, sneaking, lying coyotes. He knew they killed each other more often than they killed honest folk. He realized it was a very false old saying about there being "honor among thieves."

"You and me will be the only pardners in this setup, Bigboy!" he declared to his fine, sleek horse. "We'll rob from the rich and give to the poor and one day we'll come back to the Bar-T and settle the score with Old Man Barty's no-good son!"

Bigboy whinnied in response as his hoof-beats made a slow clop-clop up the mountain trail. Buck rode that way for perhaps half an hour, thinking pleasant thoughts about how he'd have revenge on young Barty. A cry broke up his reverie. Up the trail, just beyond those jagged rocks, a near-hysterical voice was crying, "I'm rich! I'm rich! Whoopee, I'm rich!"

"My first customer," thought the western Robin Hood, adjusting his big, red bandana across the bridge of his nose and lowering his wide brimmed hat to shade his eyes. With gentle pressure he spurred Bigboy forward, beyond the rocks, and presently Buck's six-gun was pointing at

a grizzled and surprised old man, who held a firm grip on a cloth bag.

The words, "I'm rich," faded from the old man's toothless gums.

"Looks like you got gold there, pardner," said Buck, making his normally pleasant voice as gruff as possible. "Hand it over."

The old man obeyed, silently. Buck squinted into the bag to assure himself it was filled with glittering nuggets. "Thanks," said Buck, forgetting for the moment that outlaws don't thank their victims. Then, "What's the matter, Old Timer?" Buck was astonished to see big tears streaming down the man's cheeks.

"Shoot me, you thief, you murderer!" blubbered the old man. "Be merciful and shoot me. You've killed me anyway. You've taken everything that's worth living for!"

"But you said you were rich," protested the Outlaw. "You must have plenty more where this came from."

"Rich, hah!" snorted the old man. "You're the one that's rich. For 40 years I've prospected, grubbed, starved, trying to make a little stake. Now I'm an old man. Finally got me a little gold. Just enough to get my poor wife an operation to save her life. Mebbe a little left over to send my poor, orphaned grandson to school. And you, you come and take it all. You who will squander it all in one night at a saloon or gamblin' hall. Shoot me! Shoot me!" The old man's voice cracked in a fresh outburst of tears.

"Oh stop it," hollered Buck. "I can't stand to see a man cryin'! Here!" He hurled the bag of nuggets at the old man's feet, whirled Bigboy, and set off clippety-clop down the trail. He was pretty disgusted. He wondered what Robin Hood would have done under similar circumstances.

**P**RESENTLY he came out on a plateau where he could look across the valley. He could see the little ribbon of road winding between the foothills and about half-mile away a tiny cloud of dust was moving along that road. "The stage!"

thought Buck, and he spurred Bigboy toward the moving cloud.

Buck got the drop on driver and guard and made them throw their weapons into the brush at the roadside. Then he ordered all passengers out of the stage. Turned out to be only one, a portly gentleman from the east, who certainly looked rich but had only some small change on his person. He had thoughtfully arranged for a suitable supply of money to await him at his destination. Buck was about to turn away when he noticed a diamond ring, the stone a little smaller than a hickory nut, on the man's finger.

"Aha!" said Buck. "That diamond! It must be valuable. You must be rich."

"It is valuable," said the man. "It's worth \$100,000."

"Hand it over," ordered Buck.

**T**HE man took the ring off his finger and gave it to Buck. "I'm glad to get rid of it," said the man. "That's the famous Dilliboo diamond. Has a curse on it. For thousands of years, everybody who's owned it has had bad luck. The first owner died of leprosy, the second was stung to death by bees, the third went crazy. As for me, the day I got the blamed thing I broke my leg. You are doing me a big favor by taking it, you crook. The only way the evil spell can be broken is for the diamond to be stolen. Now you will have all the hard luck!"

"Gosh," said Buck, "I was going to take this diamond and give it to the poor. But I won't do it if it'd bring them hard luck. They've got enough hard luck already." He tossed the ring back to the stage passenger and kicked Bigboy into a gallop so that by the time the stage driver and guard recovered their guns, the outlaw was well out of sight.

Night was falling and the western Robin Hood felt that his first day on the job had been a big bust. He had not robbed any rich; he had not given to any poor. And he knew that after dark the rich would be safely encamped behind bolted doors. It would be pretty hard to find an individual to rob at this hour. But Buck wasn't giving up. He rode toward town, slowly, making his plans. He'd rob the bank. Before, when he'd been an honest cowpoke, he'd often thought how simple it would be to rob the town bank. That wooden wall on the alley side was not too strong. A man could punch his fist through it.

Buck tethered Bigboy lightly to the hitchpost near the alley entrance. Then he

walked cautiously into the alley. A ripping noise made him stop. As he peered into the darkness, he saw a man, dimly. The man was ripping the boards from the rear of the bank. Buck was crestfallen. Another robber had beaten him to it! But something made him tiptoe forward. The other man had made a hole in the wall and was entering. Buck followed. The man lit a match. It was Young Barty!

Buck lunged forward and was grappling with Barty when the sheriff burst in, the lamps were turned on, and deputies separated the two wrestlers. Buck opened his mouth to speak, but Young Barty was faster. "Arrest this man, sheriff," said Young Barty, pointing at Buck. "I caught him breaking into the bank." Buck gasped.

"Why you liar!" he cried, and broke loose from the grip of the deputy, to swing at Barty. An excitable deputy fired. The bullet missed Buck but felled Barty.

They called Old Doc Prethro. Old Doc came into the bank and said, "Hello, sheriff!" Then, "Hello, Buck!" Buck thought he saw Old Doc wink.

Old Doc bent over the wounded and groaning fellow, lying on the floor. He swabbed the blood stain on Young Barty's head. Then he said, "Young Barty, you're going to die. If you ever done anything you want to confess about, better do it now."

Young Barty let out a groan and then said, "It wasn't Buck that was going to rob the bank, it was me. And I'm the one that stole the gold they blamed Buck for taking from pop's ranch. I needed it to square a gambling debt. I—I'm sorry, Buck. I—I hope you'll forgive me."

"Doc, shall we send for his pa?" asked the sheriff. "Is there time?"

"Nah," said Old Doc, "no need to send for his pa. His pa can come an' see him in the jail or anywhere you put him. Plenty of time."

"But you said he was going to die," protested the sheriff.

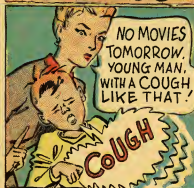
"Sure," said Old Doc, "but not from a little scratch like that. Sure he's going to die some day. And on a gallows, too, if he don't mend his ways. But not from that little flesh wound." And Old Doc winked at Buck once again.

**B**UCK is just as happy that he didn't make good as a western Robin Hood. He's very contented with his new job as foreman of the Bar-T ranch and he makes enough money so he can help the poor once in awhile without robbing anybody.

THE END



# Willie Wonder.. by S.P. Black



## SMITH BROTHERS COUGH DROPS HELP

- ① Ease Tickle
- ② Soothe Membranes
- ③ Loosen phlegm

\*for coughs due to colds



## TIPS ON EXPERT ROLLER SKATING

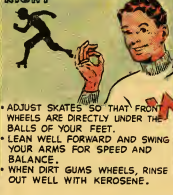
### HOW TO STOP

**RIGHT**  
STOP SKATING AND  
MAKE A SMOOTH,  
SHARP TURN.

**WRONG**  
DON'T TOE IN. IT'S  
THE SIGN OF A  
BEGINNER.



### RIGHT



- ADJUST SKATES SO THAT FRONT WHEELS ARE DIRECTLY UNDER THE BALLS OF YOUR FEET.
- LEAN WELL FORWARD AND SWING YOUR ARMS FOR SPEED AND BALANCE.
- WHEN DIRT GUMS WHEELS, RINSE OUT WELL WITH KEROSENE.

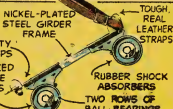
### WRONG



- DON'T STIFFEN YOUR ARMS, LEGS OR BACK.
- DON'T WALK UP AND DOWN STAIRS ON SKATES. IT'S DANGEROUS.
- DON'T RUN ON YOUR SKATES. IT'S HARD ON THEM AND YOU!
- DON'T OIL YOUR SKATES. IT CARRIES DIRT INTO BEARINGS AND SLOWS ACTION, CAUSES WEAR!

WINCHESTER SUPER-SPEED  
ROLLER SKATES ARE BULLET-  
FAST. EACH SMOOTH-RUNNING  
WHEEL HAS TWO ROWS OF  
PRECISION-MADE BALL BEAR-  
INGS. BOY... ARE THEY  
SUPER-STRONG!

**WINCHESTER**



## SUPER SPEED ROLLER SKATES

AND, SAY, KIDS... FOR THIS FREE BOOKLET,  
WRITE TO: DEPT. F.C. 3  
WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO.,  
DIVISION OF OLIN INDUSTRIES, INC.,  
NEW HAVEN, CONNECTICUT.

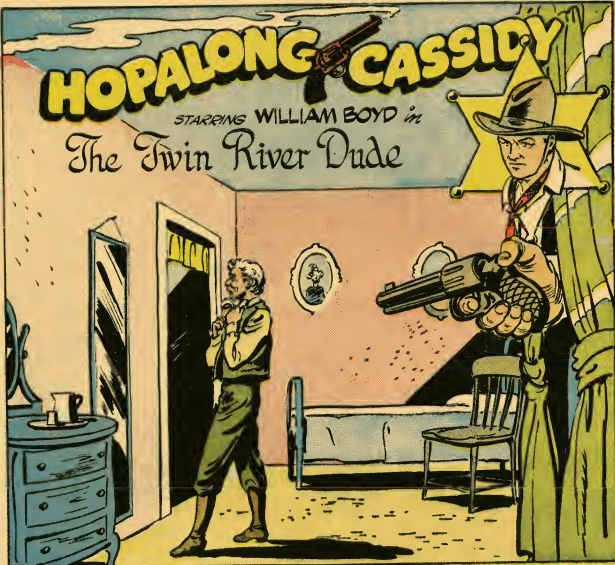




# HOPALONG CASSIDY

STARRING WILLIAM BOYD in

## The Twin River Dude



OUTSIDE THE TWIN RIVER JAILHOUSE ----

SHERIFF  
TWIN RIVER  
COUNTY JAIL

WELL, LOOK WHO JUST  
BLEW INTO TOWN ----  
TWO-GUN GALE!



YOU AND YOUR KIND  
AREN'T WELCOME IN  
TWIN RIVER, TWO-GUN  
GALE, SO THE  
QUICKER YOU GET  
OUT OF HERE, THE  
BETTER!

LOOK HYAR,  
SHERIFF, YUH  
AIN'T GOT ANY  
LEGAL RIGHT TUH  
PUT ME OUTTA  
TOWN --- SO I'M  
A-STAYIN'!



AS A MATTER OF  
FACT, I'M AIMIN'  
TUH BUY SOME  
GRUB FER THE  
WINTER RIGHT  
NOW!

WELL, I'M WARNING  
YOU, TWO-GUN, MAKE  
ONE WRONG MOVE  
AND I'LL HAVE YOU OUT  
OF TOWN FASTER THAN  
YOU CAN SAY YOUR  
OWN NAME!



MEANWHILE, AT WIDOW JONES' BOARDING HOUSE-

---THAT'S RIGHT, MESQUITE!  
I AIN'T GONNA SEE YUH  
ANYMORE UNLESS YUH FIX  
UP YORE HAIR! IT'S TOO  
WILD FER MY LIKIN'!

OKAY! I'LL  
SEE WHUT I  
KIN DO ABOUT  
IT, WIDDER  
JONES!



MESBIE I KIN BUY SOMETHIN'  
AT THE GENERAL STORE  
TUH KEEP MY HAIR  
IN PLACE!



SHORTLY AFTER, AT THE  
GENERAL STORE ---

HEY, YUH  
GOT ANY-  
THIN' IN  
HYAR TUH  
MAKE MY  
HAIR STAND  
IN PLACE?

YEAH, MESQUITE!  
WE GOT ONE  
BOTTLE OF SOME-  
THIN' THAT'S BIN  
ON THE SHELF  
FER A YEAR!  
NOBODY EVER  
WANTED TUH BUY  
IT!



HYAR--- SEE IF YUH LIKE  
IT! IT SMELLS LIKE IT'S  
GOT SOME PERFUME  
IN IT!



HE'S BUYIN' SOME PERFUME  
TUH PRETTIFY HIMSELF!  
HA, HA!

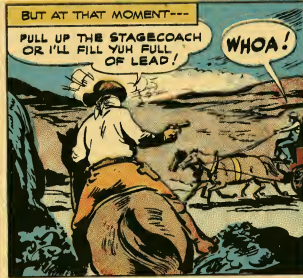
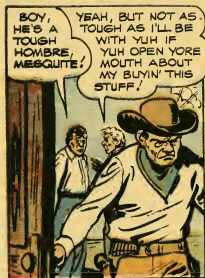
SHUT UP,  
DUSTY!



HA, HA! WAIT TILL  
I TELL THE OTHERS  
'BOUT THIS!

I WARNED  
YUH, DUSTY!  
SO HERE GOES!



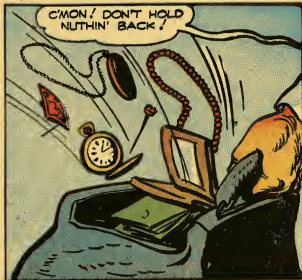






YUH WON'T GIT AWAY WITH THIS! SHERIFF HOPALONG CASSIDY WILL GIT YUH!

SHUT UP AND THROW YORE BELONGINGS IN HYAR!



C'MON! DON'T HOLD NUTHIN' BACK!



I'VE GOT EVERYTHIN'! NOW, TUH LOOSEN THE HOSSES----



--- SO NOBODY KIN FOLLOW ME! YUH'LL HAVE TUH WALK TUH TOWN!

THE DIRTY VARMINT! HE STOLE MY WATCH! IT BELONGED TUH MY GREAT GRANDFATHER!

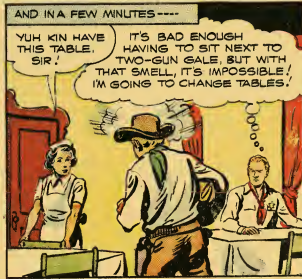
I COULDN'T SAY I'M SORRY TUH SEE HIM GO, THOUGH! HE HAD ON THE FOULEST SMELLIN' PERFUME I EVER SMELLED!



LATER THAT NIGHT, IN THE TWIN RIVER RESTAURANT----

HI'YA, HOPALONG! ALWAYS GLAD TUH SEE YUH! HYAR'S THE BEST SEAT IN THE RESTAURANT!

THANK YOU!



AND IN A FEW MINUTES----

YUH KIN HAVE THIS TABLE, SIR!

IT'S BAD ENOUGH HAVING TO SIT NEXT TO TWO-GUN GALE, BUT WITH THAT SMELL, IT'S IMPOSSIBLE! I'M GOING TO CHANGE TABLES!



BUT AT THAT MOMENT---

I NEVER SAW MESQUITE RUN THAT FAST BEFORE! I WONDER WHAT'S THE MATTER?



NO WONDER HE'S RUNNING! HE'S BEING CHASED BY AN ANGRY MOB!



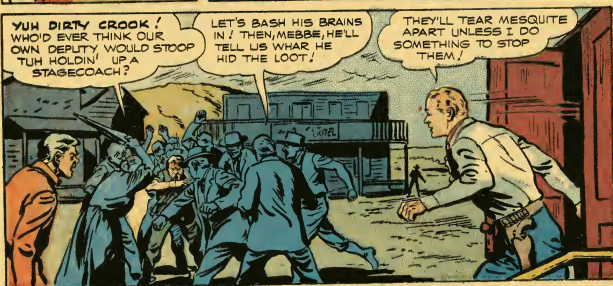
I'D BETTER GET OUT THERE!



YUH DIRTY CROOK! WHO'D EVER THINK OUR OWN DEPUTY WOULD STOOP TUH HOLDIN' UP A STAGECOACH?

LET'S BASH HIS BRAINS IN! THEN, MEBBE, HE'LL TELL US WHAR HE HID THE LOOT!

THEY'LL TEAR MESQUITE APART UNLESS I DO SOMETHING TO STOP THEM!



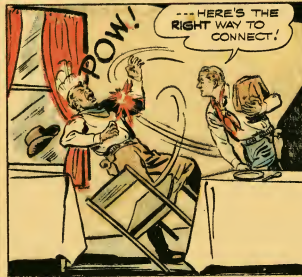
BREAK IT UP! I'M THE SHERIFF AROUND HERE AND I WON'T STAND FOR ANY MOB VIOLENCE!



YO'RE THE SHERIFF, HOPALONG! LOCK UP MESQUITE AND MAKE HIM GIVE BACK THE VALUABLES HE STOLE FROM US WHEN HE ROBBED THE STAGECOACH!

THEY'RE PLUMB LOCO, HOPALONG! YUH KNOW I NEVER STOLE ANYTHIN' IN MUH LIFE!





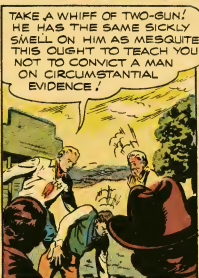


I JUST TOOK THIS PACKAGE FROM TWO-GUN GALE!

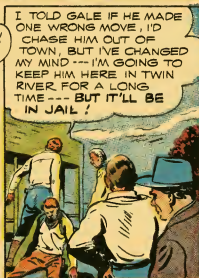
SAY, THAT LOOKS LIKE THE SATCHEL THE HOLD-UP MAN USED!



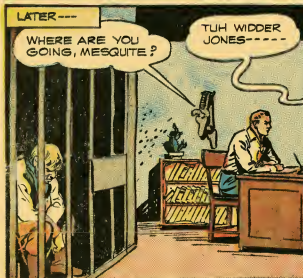
WHY, THAT'S MY GOLD WATCH! TWO-GUN GALE MUST BE THE CROOK, THEN!



TAKE A WHIFF OF TWO-GUN! HE HAS THE SAME SICKLY SMELL ON HIM AS MESQUITE! THIS OUGHT TO TEACH YOU NOT TO CONVICT A MAN ON CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE!



I TOLD GALE IF HE MADE ONE WRONG MOVE, I'D CHASE HIM OUT OF TOWN, BUT I'VE CHANGED MY MIND --- I'M GOING TO KEEP HIM HERE IN TWIN RIVER FOR A LONG TIME --- BUT IT'LL BE IN JAIL!



LATER ---

WHERE ARE YOU GOING, MESQUITE?

TUH WIDDER JONES----



----AND IF SHE DOESN'T LIKE MUH HAIR THIS WAY, IT'S JUST TOO BAD ABOUT HER!



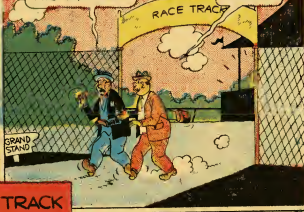
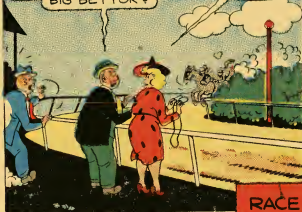
# Whippersnappers

YOUR BROTHER PUTS EVERYTHING HE MAKES ON THE HORSES? YOU MEAN HE'S A BIG BETTOR?

NO... HE'S A SADDLE-MAKER!

DIDN'T THE JOCKEY ON THE HORSE THAT CAME IN LAST HAVE BAGS UNDER HIS EYES?

THOSE WEREN'T BAGS... THAT WAS THE HORSE!



**RACE TRACK  
RIB-TICKLERS**

I THINK THERE'S ONLY ONE REASON MY HORSE RAN IN THIS RACE... TO FIND OUT IF THE OTHER HORSES HAD TAILS!

LOOK! THE HORSE THAT FINISHED LAST HAS ONE FOOT OVER HIS EYES!

SURE... EVEN HE'S ASHAMED OF THE RACE HE RAN!



YOUR HORSE WASN'T VERY FAST, WAS HE?

FAST? WHY HE WAS SO SLOW...

...HE COULD HAVE RUN THE WHOLE RACE WITH HIS FEEDBAG ON...

...AND HE WOULDN'T HAVE SPILLED AN OAT!





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# COLONEL CORN AND KORMY KOBB

"HEADLINE NEWS"

THE DAILY CHRONICLE  
THE LEAST NEWS FOR THE MOST MONEY

EXCUSE ME, KORMY KOBB, BUT WHOM DO I SEE ABOUT GETTING A JOB AROUND HERE?

YOU HAVE TO SEE ME COLONEL CORN. I'M THE EDITOR!

KORMY KOBB  
EDITOR

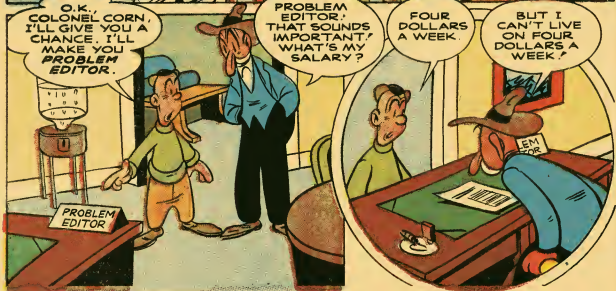
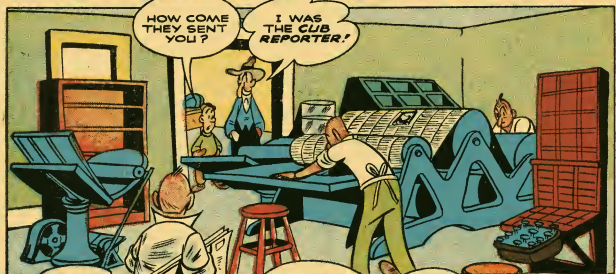
WHAT KIND OF JOB DO YOU WANT?

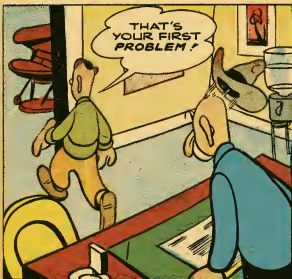
I'D LIKE TO BE A REPORTER. I'VE GOT A GREAT NOSE FOR NEWS.

HOW DO YOU KNOW YOU'VE GOT A GREAT NOSE FOR NEWS?

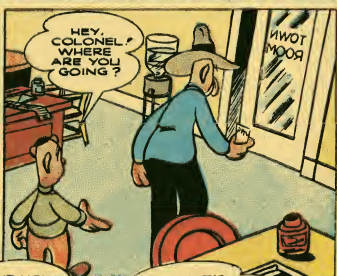
MY LAST EDITOR TOLD ME... HE SAID I SMELLED UP THE PAPER!











# HOPALONG CASSIDY

...STARRING...  
WILLIAM  
BOYD

**B**ROTHERS STICK TO-  
GETHER, EVEN BAD ONES  
...AS HOPALONG CASSIDY  
FINDS OUT WHEN HE  
MEETS THE

**B**REDD  
BROTHERS,  
ANDITS.



AN EXCITED CROWD GATHERS  
AROUND THE SHERIFF'S OFFICE--

I SHORE HOPE  
HOPALONG KETCHES  
THOSE BREDD BROTHERS  
BANDITS! NOBODY IN  
TWIN RIVER WILL BE  
SAFE TILL THEY'RE  
BEHIND BARS!

IF ANYONE  
KIN KETCH 'EM,  
HOPALONG'S  
THE ONE TUH  
DO IT!

SHERIFF  
TWIN RIVER  
COUNTY JAIL



BRONCO HYAR  
SAYS HE SAW  
HOPALONG CHASIN'  
THEM TWO  
CRITTERS UP  
TOWARD THE  
HILLS JEST A FEW  
MINUTES AGO!

THET'S RIGHT,  
MESQUITE,  
I SAW 'EM  
WHEN I WUZ  
HEADIN' BACK  
HYAR!



MEANWHILE, IN THE HILLS---

KEEP MOVING, TOPPER!  
I DON'T WANT TO LOSE  
SIGHT OF THOSE  
BREDD BROTHERS!  
IT'S THE FIRST TIME  
I EVER GOT SO  
CLOSE TO  
THEM!



HOPALONG'S GAININ' ON US!  
IF WE STICK TOGETHER,  
HELL KETCH  
BOTH OF US!



WE GOT NO  
CHOICE! WE  
HAVE TUH  
SEPARATE!

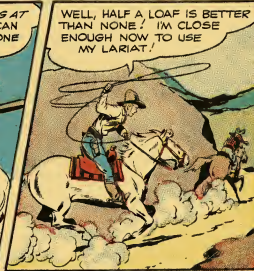
I RECKON  
YO'RE RIGHT!  
IF HE KETCHES  
ONE OF US, IT'LL  
BE UP TUH THE  
OTHER TUH FREE  
HIM!



THEY'RE SEPARATING AT  
THE FORK! ALL I CAN  
DO IS GO AFTER ONE  
OF THEM!



WELL, HALF A LOAF IS BETTER  
THAN NONE! I'M CLOSE  
ENOUGH NOW TO USE  
MY LARIAT!



AND WITH UNERRING AIM, HOPALONG LASSOS  
ONE OF THE BREDD BROTHERS---

NO SENSE RESISTIN'!  
I KNOW MY BROTHER  
WILL FREE ME!

NO TRICKS NOW, BREDD!  
I'VE GOT YOU  
COVERED!



LATER, BACK IN TWIN RIVER--

HYAR COMES HOPALONG--  
BUT HE'S ONLY GOT  
ONE OF THE BREDD  
BROTHERS WITH HIM!

THAT'S  
RIGHT! AND  
NOW IT'LL BE HARD-  
ER THAN EVER TO  
CATCH THE OTHER  
ONE BECAUSE HE'S  
GOING TO BE MORE  
CAREFUL!







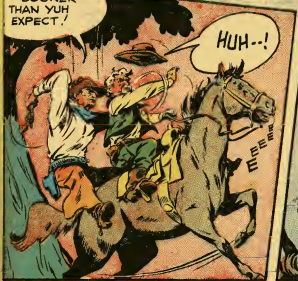
LOCK HIM UP IN ONE OF THE CELLS, MESQUITE, AND THEN GO HOME! I'LL STAND GUARD!

COUNTY JAIL



GOSH! I'M TIRED! I KIN STAND A GOOD NIGHT'S SLEEP!

YO'RE GONNA GIT IT--



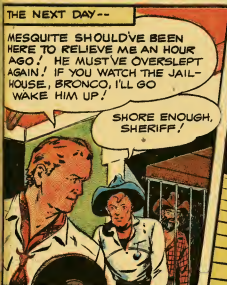
--SOONER THAN YUH EXPECT!

HUH--!



CONK!

HE'S OUT COLD! NOW I'LL TAKE HIM TUH THE HIDE-OUT!



THE NEXT DAY--

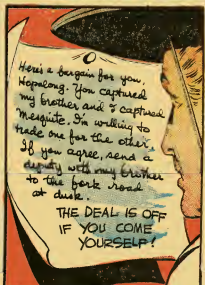
MESQUITE SHOULD'VE BEEN HERE TO RELIEVE ME AN HOUR AGO! HE MUST'VE OVERSLEPT AGAIN! IF YOU WATCH THE JAIL-HOUSE, BRONCO, I'LL GO WAKE HIM UP!

SHORE ENOUGH, SHERIFF!



BUT WHEN HOPALONG REACHES THE HOUSE--

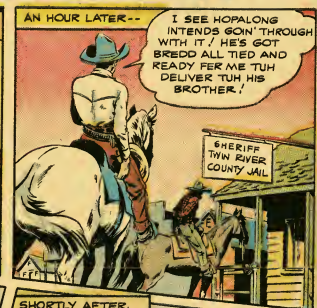
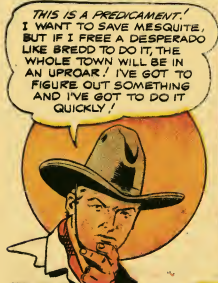
WHAT'S THAT--- SOMEBODY LEFT A NOTE ON THE DOOR!



Here's a bargain for you, Hopalong. You captured my brother and I captured Mesquite. I'm willing to trade one for the other. If you agree, send a deputy with my brother to the fork road at dusk.

THE DEAL IS OFF IF YOU COME YOURSELF!





AND AFTER THE EX-  
CHANGE IS MADE---

START RIDIN'!  
ONE FALSE MOVE  
AND I'LL FILL  
THE TWO OF  
YUH FULL  
OF LEAD!



I TOLD YUH I'D FREE  
YUH AND I DID! NOW I'LL  
JEST CUT YORE ROPES  
AND WE'LL GIT OUTTA  
HYAR!



HOW COME YORE SO  
QUIET? I RECKON THE  
LEAST YUH KIN DO IS  
THANK ME!



I WAS AFRAID IF I  
TALKED YOU'D  
RECOGNIZE ME!



HOPALONG  
CASSIDY!

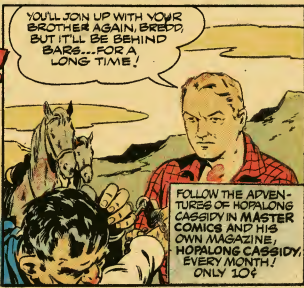
RIGHT!  
HERE'S  
SOMETHING  
FOR YOU!



AND SINCE YOU'RE SO  
WORRIED ABOUT  
YOUR BROTHER, HERE'S  
ONE FOR HIM, TOO!



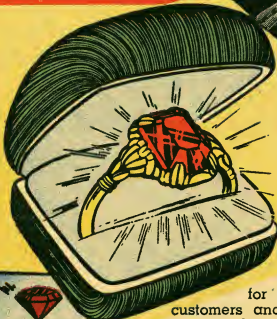
YOU'LL JOIN UP WITH YOUR  
BROTHER AGAIN, BREDD,  
BUT IT'LL BE BEHIND  
BARS...FOR A  
LONG TIME!



FOLLOW THE ADVEN-  
TURES OF HOPALONG  
CASSIDY IN MASTER  
COMICS AND HIS  
OWN MAGAZINE,  
HOPALONG CASSIDY,  
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Think of receiving both of these wonderful gifts

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Both the Ring and Wrist Watch are GIVEN for helping us by handing out or mailing only 20 snapshot and photo Enlargement Coupons FREE to friends and relatives. There is **NOTHING FOR YOU TO BUY. THERE IS NOTHING FOR YOU TO SELL** and collect for. Your exquisite Birthstone Ring is sent in a special gift box when only half of the coupons have come back to us with a snapshot or negative for enlarging. You can even mail these Enlargement Coupons to friends and relatives in other towns, if you wish. Your valuable Wrist Watch is sent also when all of the coupons are used, so you will be charmed and thrilled with your beautiful gifts. Each coupon is good on our get-acquainted picture enlarging offer that everyone is happy to receive: Send your name and address today for your 20 get-acquainted Enlargement Coupons to hand out FREE. Be first in your neighborhood to wear such a beautiful Birthstone Ring and exquisite Wrist Watch.

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211 W. 7th St., Des Moines, Iowa



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111 W. 7th St., Des Moines, Iowa.

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City.....

State..... Month of Birth.....

☐ Lady's Watch ☐ Man's Watch

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teach you to*

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EASY TO PLAY**

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**FREE... Book  
of Instructions  
with the Words  
and Music to  
200 Songs!**



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Chicago 22, Illinois

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Name

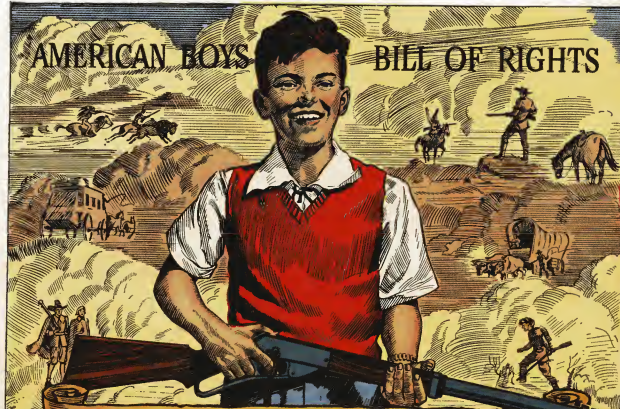
Address

City  State



# AMERICAN BOYS

# BILL OF RIGHTS



**The Boys of America**  
 We believe in these **OUR RIGHTS**:  
 the right to **LIBERTY**, hard-won by our  
 forefathers, the right to **HAPPINESS**  
 that comes with the growth of a healthy  
 body and mind, the right to **TRAINING**,  
 thoughtfully planned by parents,  
 school and church, the right to **OP-  
 PORTUNITY**, to live, learn, play and

grow up in the time-honored traditions of  
 a free people and the right to learn to  
**SHOOT SAFELY**. We recognize and  
 accept the responsibility imposed by these  
 Rights. But until we are old enough to  
 vote we expect **YOU** our fathers,  
 mothers and other citizens who elect  
 America's city, county, state and federal  
 officers to be eternally vigilant that  
 our **RIGHTS** be not abridged!

"THE RIGHTS OF THE PEOPLE TO KEEP AND BEAR ARMS SHALL NOT BE INFRINGED!"  
 (QUOTATION FROM THE SECOND AMENDMENT TO THE UNITED STATES CONSTITUTION)



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 long, gun sling, pump action repeater,  
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☐ I enclose 10c plus 3c stamp.

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